

A BRIEF  
CHARACTER  
OF THE  
Low-Countries  
Under the  
STATES.

Being three Weeks Obser-  
vation of the Vices and  
Vertues of the

INHABITANTS.

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By OWEN FELTHAM, Esq,

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*Non Sero semper.*

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LONDON:

Printed for R. Lowndes at the White  
Lion in St. Pauls Church-yard, near  
the little North-door, 1662.

A LIST  
OF THE  
CHARACTERS

AND  
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Notary Public.

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TO THE  
READER.

**A**S I live Gentle-  
men, I am a-  
maz'd how any  
Piece could be  
made such minc'd meat as  
this hath been by a twice-  
printed Copy, which I find  
flying abroad to abuse the  
Author, who long since  
travelling for companies-  
sake with a Friend into  
A 3 the

## To the Reader.

the Low-Countries, mould  
needs for his own recreation  
write this Essay of them as  
He then found them : I am  
sure as far from ever think-  
ing to have it publick, as  
he was from any private  
spleen to the Nation, or any  
person in it ; for I have mo-  
ved him often to print it, but  
could never get him to do so,  
his modesty was against it  
among his puerilia, and (as  
he said) a piece too light for  
a prudential man to publish:  
the truth is, it was merely  
occasional in his youth, and  
the time so little, that he had  
for observation (his stay  
there not being above three  
week.)

## To the Reader.

wicks) that it could not well be expected he should say more, and though the former part be jocular and sportive, yet the seriousness of the latter part, renders the Character no way injurious to the people. And now finding some ruffled Feathers onely presented for the whole Bird, and having a perfect Copy by me, I have presumed to trespass so much upon the Author as to give it you (in vindication of him) so as I am confident it was dressed by his owne Pen. And after I have begged his pardon for exposing it without his Warrant,

## To the Reader.

I shall leave you to judge by  
comparing this and the for-  
mer Impressions, whether  
or no he hath not been ab-  
surd sufficiently.

28 MR 59

---

Three

---



Three Weeks  
OBSERVATIONS  
Of the  
Low-Countries;  
Especially

*HOLLAND.*



They are a ge-  
nerall Sea-  
Land. The  
great Bog of  
*Europe.* There  
is not such another Marsh  
in the World that's flat.  
They are an universall  
Quag-mire, Epitomiz'd,

(2)

*A green Cheese in pickle.*  
There is in them an *Equilibrium* of mud and water. A strong Earth-quake would shake them to a *Chaos*, from which the successive force of the sun, rather than creation, hath a little emended them. They are the Ingredients of a Black pudding, and want onely stirring together. Many tis best making on e in a dry Summer, else you will have more bloud than guts, and then have you no way to make it serve for any thing, but to tread it under *Zona Torrida*, and To dry it for Turkes.

Sayes.

Sayes one, it affords the  
 people one commodity  
 beyond all the other Re-  
 gions; if they die in per-  
 dition, they are so low,  
 that they have a shorter  
 cut to Hell than the rest of  
 their neighbours. And for  
 this cause, perhaps all  
 strange Religions throng  
 thither, as naturally in-  
 clining towards their Cen-  
 ter. Besides, their Riches  
 shews them to be *Pluto's*  
 Region; and you all know  
 what part that was which  
 the Poets did of old assign  
 him. Here is *Styx*, *Acheron*,  
*Cocytus*, and the rest of  
 those muddy streams that  
 have made matter for  
 the

(4)

the Fblers. Almost every one is a *Charon* here, and if you have but a *Naulm* to give, you cannot want or Boat or Pilot. To confirm all, let but some of our Separatists be asked, and they shall swear that the *Elizian Fields* are there.

It is an excellent Country for a despairing Lover: for every corner affords him Willow to make a Garland on; but if Justice doom him to be hang'd on any other Tree, he may in spite of the sentence live long and confident. If he had rather quench his spirits than suffocate them, so



rather chuse to feed Lob-  
sters than Crows ; tis but  
leaping from his window,  
and he lights in a River or  
Sea ; for most of their  
dwellings stand like Pri-  
vies in moted-houses, han-  
ging still over the water. If  
none of these cure him,  
keep him but a Winter in  
a house without a Stove,  
and that shall cool him.

The Soyle is all fat,  
though wanting the co-  
lour to shew it so ; for in-  
deed it is the buttock of  
the World, full of veins &  
blond, but no bones in't.  
Had Sr. Steven been con-  
demn'd to suffer here, he  
might have been alive at  
this.

this day, for unless it be  
in their paved Cities, gold  
is a great deal more plen-  
tiful than stones, except in  
be living ones, and then for  
their heaviness you may  
take in almost all the Nav-  
tion.

'Tis a singular place to  
see Monks in. There  
are Spiders as bigge as  
Shrimps, and I think as  
many. Their Gardens be-  
ing moist, abound with  
these. No creatures, for  
sure they were bred, nor  
made. Were they but  
as venomous as ranck, to  
gather herbs were to ha-  
zard Martyrdom. They  
are so large, that you  
would

would almost believe the  
*Hesperides* were here, and  
 these the *Dragons* that did  
 guard them.

You may trauaile the  
 Country though you have  
 not a guide: for you can-  
 not baulk your road with-  
 out the hazard of drow-  
 ning. There is not there  
 any use of an Harbinger.  
 Wheresoever men go the  
 way is made before them.  
 Had they Cities large as  
 their Walls, Rome would  
 be esteemed a hable. 20.  
 miles in length is nothing  
 for a Waggon to be hur-  
 ried on ones of them,  
 where if your fore-man be  
 sober, you may trauail in  
 safety

safety, otherwise you must have stronger Faith than *Peter* had, else you sink immediately. A starting horse indangers you to two deaths at once, breaking of your neck, and drowning.

If your way be not thus, it hangs in the water, and at the approach of your Waggon shall shake as if it were Ague-stricken. *Duke D'Alva's* taxing of the tenth penny frightened it into a *Palsey*, which all the *Montebancks* they have bred since could never tell how to cure.

'Tis indeed but a bridge of swimming earth, on a  
flag

Hag somewhat thicker  
 than ordinary, if the strings  
 crack your course is short-  
 ned, you can neither hope  
 for Heaven nor fear Hell,  
 you shall be sure to stick  
 fast between them. Marry  
 if your Faith flow Purga-  
 tory height, you may pray  
 if you will for that to  
 cleanse you from the Mud  
 shall soyl you.

'Tis a green sod in water,  
 where if the *German Eagle*  
 dares to bath himself, he's  
 glad again to pearch that  
 he may dry his wings.

Some things they do  
 that seem Wonders. 'Tis  
 ordinary to see them fish  
 for fire in water, which  
 they

they catch in Nets and  
transport to land in their  
boats, where they spread  
it more smoothly than a  
*Mercer* doth his *Felvet*  
when he would hook in an  
hair upon his coming to  
age. Thus lying in a field,  
you would think you saw  
a Cattle of green Cheese  
spread over with black  
butter.

If *Evil* be hells mouth  
or fore-gate, sure here is  
found the *Pasterne*. 'Tis  
the *Port Esquiline* of the  
world, where the full earth  
doth vent her rude black  
gore, which the Inhabi-  
tants scrape away for fuel,  
as men with spoons do  
they ex-

excitements from *Civits*  
*Gars*. *not* *if* *along* *with*  
 Their ordinary Pack-  
 horses are all of wood, carry  
 their bridles in their  
 tails, and their burdens in  
 their bellies. A strong  
 Tide and a stiff Gale are  
 the spurs that make them  
 speedy. When they start-  
 vel they touch no ground;  
 and when they stand still  
 they slide, and are never  
 in danger, but when they  
 slip up too much of their  
 way, *how* *stupid* *they* *claw*  
 blot Here is a Province at-  
 tending them, where every  
 woman carries a Cony in  
 a *Wool* *bag*. This is a custom,  
 and not one that travels e-  
 ver

ver leaves it behind her.  
Now guess if you can  
what beast that is, which  
is clad in a fur both of hair  
and wool.

They dresse their meat  
*in aqua Cœlesti*, for it  
springs not as ours from  
the Earth, but comes to  
them as *Manna* to the *Is-*  
*raelites*, falling from Hea-  
ven. This they keep under  
ground till it stinks, and  
then they pump it out a-  
gain for use. So when you  
wash your hands with one  
hand, you had need hold  
your nose with the other;  
for though it be not *Cor-*  
*dial*, 'tis certainly a Strong  
water.

The



The Elements are here  
 at variance, the subtile  
 overswaying the grosser.  
 The fire consumes the  
 earth, and the air the wa-  
 ter, they burn Turfs, and  
 drain their grounds with  
 Wind-mills: As if the  
 Cholick were a remedy  
 for the Stone; and they  
 would prove against Phi-  
 losophy the Worlds Con-  
 flagration to be natural,  
 even shewing thereby that  
 the very Element of Earth  
 is combustible.

The Land that they have  
 they keep as neatly as a  
 Courtier does his Beard,  
 They have a method in  
 Mowing. 'Tis to inter-  
 vein'd

vein'd with water and Ri-  
 vers, that it is impossible  
 to make a Common a-  
 mong them. Even the  
*Brownists* are here at a  
 stand, only they hold their  
 pride in wrangling for that  
 which they never will find.  
 Our Justices would be  
 much at ease although our  
*English* Poor were still a-  
 mong them. For what so-  
 ever they do, they can  
 break no hedges. Sure had  
 the wise men of *Getham*  
 lived here, they would  
 have studied some other  
 death for their *Cuckaw*.

Their Ditches they  
 frame as they list, and dis-  
 tinguish them into nooks

as my Lord Majors Cook  
doth his Custards. Cleave  
them they do often; but  
'tis as Physicians give their  
potions, more to catch the  
Fish, than cast the Mud  
out.

Though their Country  
be part of a main land, yet  
every house almost stands  
in an Island. And that  
though a Poor dwell in it,  
looks as snug as a Lady  
that hath newly lockt up  
her colours, and laid by  
her Irons. A gallant mas-  
quing suit fits not more  
compleat, than a Coat of  
Thatch though of many  
years wearing.

If it stand dry tis imbra-  
ced

ced by *Vines*, as if it were  
 against the nature of a  
*Dutch-man* not to have  
*Bacchus* his neighbour. If  
 you find it lower seated,  
 'tis only a close Arbor in a  
 plump of *Willows* and *Al-*  
*ders*; pleasant enough  
 while the Dog dayes last;  
 but those past once, you  
 must practice wading, or  
 be prisoner till the next  
 Spring. Only a hard frost,  
 with the help of a Sledge,  
 may release you.

The Bridge to this is an  
 outlandish Planck with a  
 box of stones to poize it  
 withall, which with the  
 least help turns round like  
 the Executioner when he  
 whips

whips off a head. That  
when the Master is over,  
stands drawn, and then he  
is in his Castle.

'Tis sure his feare that  
renders him suspicious.  
That he may therefore  
certainly see who enters,  
you shal ever find his win-  
dow made over his door.  
But it may be, that is to  
shew you his Pedigree, for  
though his Ancestors were  
never known, their Arms  
are there; which (in spight  
of Heraldry) shall beare  
their Archivement with a  
Helmet for a Baron at  
least. Marry the Field per-  
haps shall be charged with  
3. basquets, to shew what

P. B. 51. trade

trade his father was.  
 Escutcheons are as plentiful as Gentry is scarce. Every man there is his own Herald; and he that has but wit enough to invent a Coat, may challenge it as his own.

When you are entred the house, the first thing you encounter is a Looking-glasse. No question but a true Embleme of politick hospitality; for though it reflect your self in your own figure, tis yet no longer than while you are there before it. When you are gone once, it flatters the next commer, without the least remembrance

brance that you ere were there.

The next are the vessels of the house marshalled about the room like watchmen. All as neat as if you were in a Citizens Wives Cabinet; for unless it be themselves, they let none of Gods creatures lose any thing of their native beauty.

Their houses, especially in their Cities, are the best eye-beanties of their Country. For cost and sight they far exceed our English, but they want their magnificence. Their lining is yet more rich than their out-side;

B 2 not

not in hangings, but pictures, which even the poorest are there furnisht with. Not a cobbler but has his toys for ornament. Were the knacks of all their houses set together, there would not be such another *Bartholomew-Faire* in *Europe*.

Their Artists for these are as rare as thought; for they can paint you a father in her feathers; and if you want the language, you may learn a great deal of Dutch by their signes; for what they are, they ever write under them. So by this device hang up more honesty than they keep.

Coaches



Coaches are as rare as Comets; and those that live loosely need not fear one punishment which often vexes such with us. They may be sure, though they be discovered, they shall not be carted.

All their Merchandise they draw through the streets on Sledges; or as we on Hurdles do traitors to execution.

Their rooms are but several land-boxes: if so you must either go out to spit, or blush when you see the Map brought.

Their beds are no other then land-cabines, high enough to need a ladder

or stairs. Up once, you are walled in with Wainscot, and that is good discretion to avoid the trouble of making your will every night ; for once falling out else would break your neck perfectly. But if you die in it, this comfort you shall leave your friends, that you dy'd in clean linnen.

Whatsoever their estates be, their houses must be fair. Therefore from *Amsterdam* they have banisht Sea-cole, lest it soyl their buildings, of which the statelier sort are sometimes sententious, and in the front carry some conceit

ceit of the Owner. As  
to give you a taste in  
these.

*Christus Adjutor Meus ;  
Hoc abdicato Perenne Quero ;  
Hic Medio tuitus Iter.*

Every door seems stud-  
ded with Diamonds. The  
nails and hinges hold a  
constant brightnesse, as if  
rust there were not a qua-  
lity incident to Iron.  
Their houses they keep  
cleaner than their bodies;  
their bodies than their  
souls. Gee to one, you  
shall find the Andirons  
shut up in net-work. At a  
second, the Warming-pan

muffled in Italian Cut-  
work. At a third the  
Sconce clad in Cambrick,  
And like a Crown advan-  
ced in the middle of the  
house, for the woman  
there is the head of the  
husband, so takes the horn  
to her own charge, which  
she sometimes multiplies,  
and bestows the encrease  
on her man.

'Tis true, they are not so  
ready at this play as the  
*English*; for neither are  
they so generally bred  
to't, nor are their men such  
linnen-lifters. Idleness and  
Courtship has not banish'd  
Honesty. They speake  
more, and do lesse; yet  
doth

doth their blood boyle  
high, and their veins are  
full, which argues strongly  
that when they will they  
may take up the custome  
of entertaining strangers.  
And having once done it,  
I believe they will be no-  
table; for I have heard  
they trade more for love  
than money, but 'tis of  
the sport not the man,  
and therefore when they  
like the pastime they will  
reward the Gamester; o-  
therwise their grosse feed  
and clownish breeding  
hath spoyled them for be-  
ing nobly minded. And  
if you once in publick dis-  
cover her private favours

or pretend to more than is civil, she falls off like fairy wealth disclosed, and turns like beer with lightning to a sowrenesse, which neither Art nor labour can ever make sweet again.

But this I must give you on report only; experience herein hath neither made me fool nor wise.

The people are generally Boorish, yet none but may be bred to a Statesman, they having all this gift not to be so nice-conscienced but that they can turn out Religion, to let in policy.

Their Countrey is the  
God

God they worship. Warre  
is their Heaven, Peace is  
their Hell, and the *Spaniard*  
is the Devil they  
hate. Custome is their  
Law, and their will rea-  
son.

You may sooner con-  
vert a *Jew*, than make an  
ordinary *Dutch-man* yield  
to Arguments that crosse  
him. An old *Baud* is easi-  
lyer turned *Puritan*, than  
a Waggoner perswaded  
not to buy thrice in nine  
miles. And when he  
doth, his horses must not  
stirre, but have their  
manger brought them in-  
to the way, where in a  
top-sweat they eat their  
grasse

grasse, and drinke their water, and presently after hurry away. For they ever drive as if they were all the sons of *Nimshi*, and were furiously either pursuing an enemy or flying him.

His spirits are generated from the English Beere, and that makes him head strong. His Body is built of pickled *Herring*. And they render him testy: these with a little Butter, Onions & *Holland* Cheese are the ingredients of an ordinary *Dutchman*, which is a voyage to the *East-Indies*, with the heat of the *Equinoctial* Consolidates.

If



If you see him far, he d  
 hath been rooting in a  
 Cabbage ground and that  
 bladdered in him. View-  
 ing him naked, you will  
 pray him to pull off his  
 Masque and Gloves, or  
 wish him to hide his face,  
 that he may appear more  
 lovely. For that and his  
 hands are *Egypt*, howe-  
 ver his body be *Europe*. He  
 hath exposed them so  
 much to the Sun and wa-  
 ter, as he is now his own  
 disguise, and without a  
 Vizard, may serve in any  
*Antimasque* you put him  
 in.

For their Condition  
 they are churlish as their  
 breeder

breeder *Neptune*: and without doubt very ancient; for they were bred before manners were in fashion. Yet all they have not they account superfluity, which they say mendeth some, and marreth many.

They should make good Justices; for they respect neither persons nor apparell. A boor in his liquord shop, shall have as much good use as a Courtier in his bravery: Nay more, for he that is but Courty or Gentile, is among them like a *Merlyn* after *Michaelmas* in the field with *Crowes*. They wonder at and envy, but worship no such

such Images. Marry with a Silver hook you shall catch these *Gudgeons* presently. The love of gain being to them as naturall as water to a Goose, or Carrion to any Kite that flies.

They are seldom deceived; for they trust nobody; so by consequence are better to hold a fort than win it; yet they can do both. Trust them you must if you travel. For to ask a Bill of particulars, is to purre in a Waspes nest; you must pay what they ask, as sure as if it were the assesment of a Subsidy.

Com-

Complement is an idleness they were never trained up in, and 'tis their happiness that Court vanities have not stole away their mindes from businesse.

Their being Sailors and Souldiers have marred 2. parts already, if they bath once in Court oyle they are painted Trap-dores. And shall then let the *Jewes* build a City where *Harlem Mere* is, and after cozen em on t.

They shall abuse a stranger for nothing, and after a few base termes scotch one another to a *Carbonado*, or as they do their Roaches

ches when they fry them.  
 Nothing can quiet them  
 but money and liberty, yet  
 when they have them they  
 abuse both ; but if you  
 tell them so you awake  
 their fury ; and you may  
 sooner calm the Sea than  
 conjure that into compass  
 again. Their anger hath  
 no eyes ; and their judge-  
 ment doth not flow so  
 much from reason as passi-  
 on and partiality.

They are in a manner  
 all *Aquilles* : and there-  
 fore the *Spaniard* calls  
 them Water-Dogs. To  
 this though you need not  
 condescend ; yet with-  
 all, you may think they  
 can

Can catch you a duck as soon. Sea-Gulls do not swim more readily: nor *More-hens* from their nest run sooner to the water. Every thing is so made to swim among them, as it is a question if *Elizans* his Axe were now floating there, it would be taken for a miracle.

They love none but those that do for them; and when they leave off, they neglect them. They have no friends but their kindred; which at every wedding, feast among themselves like Tribes.

All that help them not they hold popish, and take  
it

it for an argument of much honesty, to rail bitterly against the King of *Spain*. And certainly, this is the badge of an ill Nature, when they have once cast off the yoke, to be most virulent against those to whom of right they owe respect and service. Gratefull dispositions, though by their Lords they be exempt from service, will yet be paying reverence and affection. I am confident, that had they not been once the Subjects of *Spain*, they would have loved the nation better. But now out of dying Duties ashes all the

the Blazes of hostility and  
 flame. And tis sufficient  
 ground to condemn their  
 eternal hate, to know the  
 world remembers, they  
 were once the lawful sub-  
 jects of that most Catho-  
 lique Crown. *iv* *flomped*  
 Their shipping is the  
 Babel which they boast on  
 for the glory of their Na-  
 tion. Tis indeed a wonder,  
 and they will have it so.  
 But we may well hope  
 they will never be so  
 mighty by Land, lest they  
 shew us how doggedly  
 they can insult where they  
 get the mastery.

Tis their own *Chroni-*  
*cle* business, which can tell  
 you



you that at the Siege of  
*Leyden*, a Fort being held  
 by the *Spanish*, by the  
*Dutch* was after taken by  
 Assault. The Defendants  
 were put to the sword,  
 where one of the *Dutch* in  
 the fury of the slaughter,  
 ript up the Carthains body,  
 and with a barbarous hand  
 tore out the yet living  
 heart panting among the  
 reeking bowels; then with  
 his teeth rent it full warm  
 with blood into gobbets,  
 which he spitted over the  
 Battlements, in defiance  
 to the rest of the  
 Army.

Oh Tigers breed! The  
*Scythian* Bear could nere  
 have

have been more savage. To be necessitated into cruelty, is a misfortune to the strongly tempted to it; but to let spleen rave, and mad it in resistless blood, shewes nature steep'd i'th' livid gall of passion; and beyond all brutishnesse displays the unnoble tyranny of a prevailing Coward.

Their Navies are the whip of *Spain*, or the Arm wherewith they pull away his *Indies*. Nature hath not bred them so active for the land as some others: But at Sea they are water-Devils, to attempt things incredible.

In

In Fleets they can fight close, and rather hazard all than save some, while others perish: but single, they will flag and fear like birds in a bush, when the *Sparrow-Hawks* bells are heard.

A *Turkish* Man of War is as dreadful to them as a *Falcon* to a *Mallard*; from whom their best remedy is to steal away. But if they come to blowes, they want the valiant stoutness of the *English*, who will rather expire bravely in a bold resistance, then yield to the lasting slavery of becoming captives to so barbarous an enemy.

nemy. And this shewes  
they have not learned yet  
even Pagan Philolophy,  
which ever preferred an  
honourable death before a  
life thrall'd to perpetual  
slavery.

Their ships lie like high  
Woods in Winter: and if  
you view them on the  
north side you frize with-  
out hope, for they ride so  
thick, that you can through  
them see no Sun to warm  
you with.

Sailers among them are  
as common as begars with  
us. They can drink, rail,  
swear, niggle, steal and be  
lowlie alike, but exami-  
ning their use, a mels of  
knaves

their Knaves are worth a million of ours: for they in a boisterous rudeness can work, and live, and toil, whereas ours will rather laze themselves to poverty; and like Cabages left out in winter, rot away in the loathsomnesse of a nauseous sloth.

Almost all among them are Seamen born, and like frogs can live both on land and water. Not a Country Uriester but can handle an oar, steer a boat, raise a mast, and bear you out in the roughest straits you come in. The ship she avouches much better for sleep than a bed.

C

Being

ing full of humours, that is her cradle, which lulls and rocks her to a dull phlegmatickness, most of them looking like a full grown Oyster boild. Slim, humid air, water, and wet dyet, have so bagg'd their cheeks, that some would take their paunches to be gotten above their chin.

The Countries government is a *Democracy*, and there had need be many to rule such a rabble of rude ones. Tell them of a King, and they could cut your throat in earnest. The very name carries servitude in it, and they hate it more than a *Few* doth  
 Images,

Images, a Woman old  
age, or a Non-conformist  
a surplice.

None among them hath  
Authority by inheritance,  
that were the way in time  
to parcel out their Coun-  
try to Families. They are  
chosen all as our Kings  
chuse Sheriffs for the  
Counties: not for their  
fin of Wit, but for the  
Wealth they have to bear  
it out withall; which they  
so over-affect, that *My*  
*Here* shal walk the Streets  
as Usurers go to Bandy-  
houses, all alone & melan-  
choly. And if they may  
be had cheap, he will  
daub his faced cloke with

two penni-worth of pickled Herrings which himself shall carry home in a string. A common voice hath given him preeminence, & he loses it by living as he did when he was but a *Boor*. But if you pardon what is past, they are about thinking it time to learn more civility.

Their justice is strict, if it crosse not Policy: but rather than hinder Traffique tolerates any thing.

There is not under heaven such a Den of several Serpents as *Amsterdam* is, you may be what Devil you will, so you push not the State with your horns.



Tis an University of all Religions, which grow here confus'dly (like stocks in a Nursery) without either order or pruning. If you be unsettled in your Religion, you may here try all, and take at last what you like best. If you fancy none, you have a pattern to follow, of two, that would be a Church by themselves.

Tis the Fair of all the Sects, where all the Pedlers of Religion have leave to vent their toys, their Ribands, and phanatick Rattles. And should it be true, it were a cruell brand which *Romists*

stick upon them. For (say  
 they) as the *Chameleon*  
 changes into all Colours  
 but white: so they admit of  
 all Religions but the true;  
 for the *Papist* onely may  
 not exercise his in publick:  
 yet his restraint they plead  
 is not in hatred but justice,  
 because the *Spaniard* a-  
 bridges the *Protestant*. And  
 they had rather shew a lit-  
 tle spleen, than not cry  
 quit with their Enemy.  
 His act is their Warrant;  
 which they retaliat justly.  
 And for this reason rather  
 than the *Dunkirks* they  
 take shall not dy, *Amster-*  
*dam* having none of their  
 own, shall borrow a hang-  
 man

man from *Harlem*.

Now albeit the *Papists* do them wrong herein, yet can it not excuse their boundles *Toleration*, which shews they place their Republick in a higher esteem than Heaven it self : and had rather cross upon God than it. For whosoever disturbs the civil Government is lyable to punishment : But the Decrees of Heaven, and Sanctions of the Deity, any one may break uncheck'd, by professing what false Religion he please. So *Consular* Rome of old, brought all the straggling Gods of other Nations to the City,

C 4      where

where blinded superstition paid an Adoration to them.

In their Families they all are equals, and you have no way to know the master and Mistress, but by taking them in bed together. It may be those are they: Otherwise *Malky* can prate as much, laugh as loud, be as bold, and sit as well as her Mistress.

Had *Logicians* lived here first, Father and Son had never passed so long for Relatives. They are here Individuals, for no Demonstration of Duty or Authority can distinguish them, as if they were created

ated together, and not  
born successively. And as  
for your Mother, bidding  
her goodnight, and kissing  
her, is punctual blessing.

Your man shall be saucy,  
and you must not strike;  
if you do, he shall com-  
plain to the *Schont*, and  
perhaps have recompence:  
tis a dainty place to please  
boyes in: for your Father  
shall bargain with your  
Schoolmaster not to whip  
you: if he doth, he shall  
revenge it with his knife,  
and have Law for it.

Their apparel is civil e-  
nough and good enough,  
but very uncomely; and  
has usually more stuff than

vd1 C 5, shape

shape. Only their *Huykes* are commodious in winter: but tis to be lamented, that they have not wit enough to lay them by when Summer comes.

Their Women would have good faces if they did not mar them with making. Their *Ear-wyers* have so nipt in their Cheeks, that you would think some Faiery, to do them a mischief, had pincht them behind with Tongs. These they dress, as if they would shew you all their wit lay behind, and they needs would cover it. And thus ordered, they have much more forehead than face.

They

They love the *English* Gentry well; and when Souldiers come over to be billeted among them, they are *Emulous* in chusing of their guest, who fares much the better for being liked by his *Hostess*.

Men and Women are there *starched so blem*, that if they once grow old, you would verily believe you saw *Winter* walking up to the neck in a Barrel of *Indigo*: And therefore they rail at *England* for spending no more *Blewing*.

Your man among them is else clad tolerably, unless he inclines to the Sea-fashion: and then are his bree-

breeches, yawning at the knees, as if they were about to swallow his legs unmercifully.

They are far there from going naked, for of a whole woman you can see but half a face. As for her hand, that shews her a sore Labourer ; which you shall ever find as it were in recompence loaden with Rings to the cracking of her fingers. If you look lower, She's a Monkey chain'd about the middle, and had rather want it in diet, than not have silver links to hang her keyes in.

Their Gowns are fit to  
hide



hide great bellies, but they make them shew so un-hansome that men do not care for getting them. Marry this you shall find to their commendation, their smocks are ever whiter than their skin.

Where the Woman lies in, the Ringle of the door does penance, and is lapped about with linnen; either to shew you that loud knocking may wake the child; or else that for a moneth the Ring is not to be run at. But if the child be dead, there is thrust out a Nofegay tyed to a sticks end; perhaps for an emblem of the life of man, which

which may wither as soon as born; or else to let you know, that though these fade upon their gathering, yet from the same stock, the next year a new shoot may spring.

You may rail at us for often changing; but I assure you with them is a great deal more following the fashion; which they will plead for as the ignorant Laity for their faith. They will keep it because their Ancestors lived in it. Thus they wil rather keep an old fau'r though they discover errors in it, than in an easie change to meet a certain Remedy.

For

For their dyet, they eat much and spend little: when they set out a Fleet to the *Indies*, It shall live three moneths on the *Of-fals*, which we here feare would surfeit our swine: yet they feed on't, and are still the same *Dutch-men*.

In their houses Roots and Stock-fish are staple-commodities. If they make a feast and add flesh, they have art to keep it hot more daies, than a *Pigs head* in *Py-Corner*. Salt meats, & sower *Cream* they hold him a fool that loves not, onely the last they correct with Sugar, and are

are not half so well pleased with having it sweet at first, as with letting it sowe that they may sweeten it again, as if a woman were not half so pleasing being easily won, as after a scolding fit she comes by man to be calmed again.

Fish indeed they have brave and plentiful; and herein practice hath made them Cooks as good as ere *Lucullus* his latter Kitchin had, which is some recompence for their wilfulness, for you can neither pray nor buy them to alter their own Cookery.

To a feast they come  
rea-

readily, but being set once  
 you must have patience.  
 They are longer eating  
 meat than we preparing it.  
 If it be to supper, you con-  
 clude timely when you get  
 away by day-break. They  
 drink down the evening  
 Starre, and drink up the  
 morning Starre. At those  
 times it goes hard with a  
 stranger, all in courtesie  
 will be drinking to him,  
 and all that do so he must  
 pledge: till he doth, the  
 fill'd Cups circle round  
 his Trencher, from whence  
 they are not taken away  
 till emptied. For though  
 they give you day for pay-  
 ment, yet they will not a-  
 bate.

bate the sum. They sit not there as we in *England*, men together, and women first; but ever intermingled with a man between: and instead of March-panes, and such juncates, tis good manners if any be there, to carry away a piece of Apple-Py in your pocket.

The time they there spend, is in eating well, in drinking much, and prating most. For the truth is, the compleatest drinker in *Europe* is your English Gallant. There is no such Consumer of liquor as the Quaffing off of his Healths. Time was the

*Dutch*

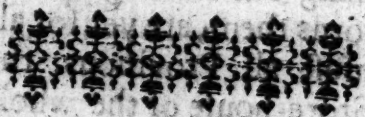
*Dutch* had the better of it;  
 but of late he hath lost it  
 by prating too long over  
 his pot. He sips, and  
 laughs, and tells his tale,  
 and in a Tavern is more  
 prodigal of his time, than  
 his Wine. He drinks as  
 if he were short-winded;  
 and as it were eats his  
 drink by morsels, rather  
 besieging his brains than  
 assaulting them. But the  
*Englishman* charges home  
 on the sudden, swallows it  
 whole, & like a hasty tide,  
 fills, and flowes himself,  
 till the mad brain swims,  
 and tosses on the hasty  
 fume. As if his Liver were  
 burning out his sto-  
 mach,

mach, and he striving to quench it, drowns it. So the one is drunk sooner, and the other longer. As if striving to recover the wager, the Dutchman would still be the perfectest soker.

*In this Progress you have seen some of their Vices, now view a Fairer Object.*

Solo-





**S**olomon tells  
 of four things  
 that are small and  
 full of VVifdome,  
 The Pismire, the  
 Grasse-hopper, the  
 Coney, and the  
 Spider.

For PROVIDENCE they  
 are the Pismires of the  
 World: and having no-  
 thing

thing but what grasse af-  
 fords them; are yet for al-  
 most all Provisions, the  
 Store-house of the whole  
 of *Christendom*. What is it  
 which there may not be  
 found in plenty? They ma-  
 king by their industry all  
 the fruits of the vast Earth  
 their own. What Land can  
 boast a privilege that they  
 do not partake of? They  
 have not of their own e-  
 nough materials to com-  
 pile one ship; Yet how ma-  
 ny Nations do they fur-  
 nish? The remoter angles  
 of the world do by their  
 pains deliver them their  
 sweets: and being of them-  
 selves in want, their dili-  
 gence

gence hath made them  
both *Indies* neerer home.

They are frugal to the  
saving of Eg-shells, and  
maintain it for a Maxime,  
That a thing lasts longer  
mended than new.

Their *Cities* are their  
*Mole-hills*; Their *Schutes*  
and *Flyboats*, creep and re-  
turn with their store for  
Winter: every one is busie  
and carries his grain; as  
if every City were a seve-  
rall *Hive*, and the *Bees* not  
permitting a drone to in-  
habit; For idle persons  
must finde some other  
mansion. And lest necessity  
bereave men of means to  
set them on Work, there  
are

are publique Banks that  
(without use) lend upon  
pawns to all the poor that  
want.

There is a season when  
the *Pismires* fly, and so  
each *Summer* they like-  
wise *Swarm* abroad with  
their *Armies*.

The *Ant*, sayes one, is a  
wise creature, but a shrewd  
thing in a Garden or Or-  
chard. And truly so are  
they; For they look upon  
others too little, and upon  
themselves too much.  
And wheresoever they  
light in a pleasant or rich  
soyl, like suckers & lower  
plants, they rob from the  
root of that tree which  
gives

gives them shade and protection, so their wisdom is not indeed Heroick or Numnial; as Courting an Universall Good; But rather narrow and restrictive; As being a wisdom but for themselves. Which to speak plainly, is descending into Craft; and is but the sinister part of that which is really Noble and Cœlestiall.

Nay in all they hold so true a proportion with the *Emmet*, as you shall not find they want so much as the sting.

For dwelling in Rocks they are Conies. And while the *Spanish* tumbler  
D                      plaies

plaies about them, they  
 rest secure in their own in-  
 accessible Berries. Where  
 have you under Heaven,  
 such impregnable Fortifi-  
 cations? Where Art beau-  
 tifies Nature, and Nature  
 makes Art invincible:  
 Herein indeed they differ;  
 The Conies find Rocks,  
 and they make them. And  
 as they would invert the  
 miracle of *Moses*, They  
 raise them in the bosom  
 of the waves where with-  
 in these twenty years,  
 ships furrowed in the  
 pathless Ocean, the peace-  
 full plough now unbowels  
 the fertile earth, which  
 at night is carried home to  
 the

the fairest Mansions in  
*Holland.*

Every Town hath his  
Garrison; and the keyes  
of the Gates in the night-  
time are not trusted but  
in the State-house. From  
these holds they bolt a-  
broad for provisions, and  
then return to their fast-  
nesses replenished.

For war they are Grass-  
hoppers, & without a King  
go forth in bands to con-  
quer Kings. They have not  
only defended themselves  
at their own home, but  
have braved the *Spaniard*  
at his. In *Anno 1599*, un-  
der the command of *Van-*  
*der Does*, was the Grand

Canary taken. The chief City sackt; the King of *Spain's* Ensigns taken down, and the colours of his Excellency set up in their room. In the year 1600 the battel of *Nieuport* was a gallant piece, when with the losse of a thousand or little more, they slew 7000 of their enemies, took above a 100 Ensigns, the Admirall of *Arragon* a prisoner. The very furniture of the Arch-Duke's own Chamber and Cabinet, yea the signet that belonged to his hand.

In 1607. they assailed the *Armado* of *Spain* in the Bay of *Gibraltar*, under covert



covert of the Castle and Towns Ordnance, & with the losse of 150, slew above 2000, and ruined the whole Fleet. Certainly a bolder attempt hath ever scarce been done. The *Indian* Mastiff never was more fierce against the angry Lion. Nor can the Cock in his crowing valour, become more prodigal of his blood than they.

There hardly is upon earth such a school of Mar-  
 tial Discipline. Tis the  
 Christian worlds *Academy*  
 for Arms; whither all the  
 neighbour Nations re-  
 sort to be instructed;  
 where they may observe

how unresistible a blow many small grains of powder will make, being heap-  
ed together, which yet if  
you separate, can do no-  
thing but sparkle and die.

Their recreation is the  
practice of Arms; and  
they learn to be souldiers  
sooner than men. Nay, as  
if they placed a Religion  
in Arms, every Sunday is  
concluded with the train'd  
Bands marching through  
their Cities.

For industry, they are  
*Spiders*, and are in the Pa-  
laces of Kings. Of old they  
were the guard of the per-  
son of the *Roman* Empe-  
ror; And by the *Romans*  
them-

themselves declared to be their friends and companions. There is none have the like intelligence; Their Merchants are at this day the greatest of the Universe. What Nation is it where they have not insinuated? Nay, which they have not almost anatomized, & even discovered the very intrinsick veins on't?

Even among us, they shame us with their industry, which makes them seem as if they had a faculty from the worlds Creation, out of water to make dry land appear. They win our drowned grounds which we cannot recover,

and chase back *Neptune* to his own old Banks.

All that they do is by such labour as it seems extracted out of their own bowels. And in their wary thrift, they hang by such a slender sustentation of life, that one would think their own weight should be enough to crack it.

Want of Idleness keeps them from want. And tis their Diligence makes them Rich.

A fruitfull Soil encreaseth the Harvest. A plentiful Sunne augmenteth the Store ; and seasonable showres drop fatness on the Crop we reap. But  
no

no Rain fructifies more  
than the dew of Sweat.

You would think being  
with them you were in old  
*Israel*, for you find not a  
beggar among them. Nor  
are they mindfull of their  
own alone; but strangers  
also partake of their Care  
and Bounty. If they will  
depart, they have money  
for their Convoy. If they  
stay, they have work pro-  
vided. If unable, they  
find an Hospitall. Their  
Providence extends even  
from the Prince to the  
catching of flies. And  
lest you lose an afternoon  
by fruitless mourning, by  
two of the clock all Buri-

als must end. Wherein to prevent the wast of ground, they pile Coffin upon Coffin till the Sepulchre be full.

In all their Manufactures they hold a truth and constancy for they are as fruits from Trees, the same every year that they are at first; Not Apples one year and Crabs the next; and so for ever after. In the sale of these they also are at a word, they will gain rather than exact, and have not that way whereby our Citizens abuse the wise, and cozen the ignorant; and by their infinite over-asking for com-

commodities proclaim to the world that they would cheat all if it were in their power.

The Depravation of Manners they punish with Contempt, but the defects of nature they favor with charity. Even their *Bedlam* is a place so curious, that a Lord might live in it; Their *Hospital* might lodge a Lady: So that safely you may conclude, amongst them even Poverty and Madness do both inhabit handsomely. And though Vice makes every thing turn sordid, yet the State will have the very correction of it to be near, as if they

they would shew that though obedience fail, yet Government must be still it self, and decent. To prove this, they that do but view their *Bridewell* will think it may receive a Gentleman though a Gallant. And so t heir prison a wealthy Citizen. But for a poor man tis his best policy to be laid there, for he that cast him in must maintain him.

Their Language though it differ from the higher *Germany*, yet hath it the same ground, and is as old as *Babel*. And albeit harsh, yet so lofty and full a Tongue as made *Goropius Bec-*



*Becanus* maintain it for the  
 speech of *Adam* in his Pa-  
 radise. And surely if there  
 were not other reasons a-  
 gainst it, the significancy  
 of the Antient *Teutonick*  
 might carry it from the  
 primeſt Dialect. *ſtevin* of  
*Bruges* reckons up 2170  
 Monasillables, which being  
 compounded, how richly  
 do they grace a Tongue?  
 A Tongue that for the ge-  
 neral profeſſion is extend-  
 ed further than any that I  
 know. Through both the  
*Germanies, Denmark, Nor-*  
*way, Sweden,* and some-  
 times *France, England,*  
*Spain.* And ſtill among  
 us all our old words are  
*Dutch,*

*Dutch*, with yet so little change, that certainly it is in a manner the same - that it was 2000 years agoe, without the too much mingled borrowings of their neighbour Nations.

The *Germans* are a people that more than all the world I think may boast sincerity, as being for some thousands of years a pure and unmixed people. And surely I see not but their conduction by *Twisco* from the building of *Babel*, may passe as unconfuted Story, they yet retaining the Appellation from his Name.

They are a large and  
nu-

numerous people, having ever kept their own, and transported Colonies into other Nations. In *Italy* were the *Longobards*; In *Spain* the *Goths* and *Vandalls*; In *France* the *Franks* or *Franconians*; In *England* the *Saxons*: having in all these left reverend Steps of their Antiquity and Language.

It is a noble Testimony that so grave an Historian as *Tacitus* hath left still extant of them, and written above fifteen hundred years agoe: *Deliberant dum fingere vesciunt: Constituunt dum errare non possunt.* They deliberate when they

they cannot dissemble: and resolve when they cannot erre.

Two hundred and ten years he reckons the *Romans* were in conquering them. In which space on either side were the losses sad and fatal. So as neither the *Samnites*, the *Carthaginians*, the *Spaniards*, the *Gaules*, no nor the *Parthians* ever troubled them like the *Germans*. They slew and took prisoners several Commanders of the highest rank, as *Carbo*, *Cassius*, *S. Gaurus Aurelius*, *Cervilius Cepio*, and *M. Manlius*. They defeated five *Consulary Armies*,  
and

and *Varus* with three legions, yet after all this he concludes, *Triumphati magis quam victi sunt*, They were rather Triumphed over than conquered. To confirm this, the keeping of their own language is an argument unanswerable. The change whereof ever follows upon the fully vanquished, as we may see it did in *Italy, France, Spain, England*.

And this he speaks of the Nation in generall: nor was the opinion of the *Romans* less worthy in particular concerning these lower Provinces which made

made them for their valor  
 and warlike minds, stile  
 them by the name of *Gal-  
 lia Belgica*, and especial-  
 ly of the *Batavians*, which  
 were the *Hollanders* and  
 part of *Guelders*. You  
 may hear in what honora-  
 ble terms he mentions  
 them, where speaking of  
 the severall people of *Ger-  
 many*, he saies, *Omnium ha-  
 rum Gentium virtute praci-  
 pui Batavi: Nam nec tri-  
 bucis contemnuntur, nec pub-  
 licanis atterit: exempti o-  
 neribus & Collationibus, &  
 tantum in usum praeliorum  
 sepositi, velut tela atque Ar-  
 ma Bellis reservantur.* Of  
 all these Nations the prin-  
 cipal

cipal in valiant vertue are the *Batavians* : for neither are they become despicable by paying of Tribute, nor oppressed too much by the Farmor of publick Revenues, but free from Taxes and Contributions of servility ; they are specially set apart for the fight , as Armour and Weapons onely reserv'd for War.

All this even at this day they seem to make good. For of all the world they are the people that thrive and grow rich by the war, like the *Porcupise*, that playes in the storm, but at other times keeps  
sober

sober under the water.

War which is the worlds  
 ruin, and ravins upon the  
 beauty of all, is to them  
 Prosperity and Ditation.  
 And surely the reason of  
 this is their strength in  
 shipping, the open Sea,  
 their many fortified  
 Towns, and the Country  
 by reason of its lowness  
 and plentiful Irrigation  
 becoming unpassable for  
 an Army when the winter  
 but approaches. Other-  
 wise it is hardly possible  
 that so small a parcell of  
 Mankind, should brave  
 the most potent Monarch  
 of Christendom, who in  
 his own hands holds the  
 Mines



Mines of the wars sinews  
 Money, and hath now got  
 a command so wide, that  
 out of his Dominions the  
*sunne* can neither rise nor  
 set.

The whole seventeen  
 Provinces are not above a  
 thousand *English* miles in  
 circuit. And in the States  
 hands there is not seven of  
 those. Yet have they in the  
 field sometimes 60000  
 Souldiers, besides those  
 which they alwaies keep  
 in Garrison, which cannot  
 be but a considerable  
 number neer thirty thou-  
 sand more. There being  
 in the whole Countries a-  
 bove two hundred wall'd  
 Towns

**Towns and Cities.** So that if they have People for the War, one would wonder where they should get money to pay them; They being, when they have an Army in the field, at a thousand pound a day charge extraordinary.

To maintain this, their Excise is an unwasted Mine, which with the Infiniteness of their Traffick, and their untired Industry, is by every part of the World in something or other contributed to.

The Sea yields them by two sorts of Fish only, *Herrings* and *Cod*, sixty thousand pound *per annum*; for which

which they go out sometimes seven or eight hundred boats at once, and for greater ships, they are able to set out double the number.

Their Merchandise amounted in *Guicciardines* time to fourteen Millions *per Annum*. Whereas *England*, which is in compass almost as large again, and hath the Ocean as a Ring about her, made not above six Millions yearly: so sedulous are these Bees to labour and enrich their Hive.

As they on the Sea, so the women are busie on Land in weaving of Nets, and

and helping to add to the heap. And though a husbands long absence might tempt them to lascivious wayes: yet they hate adultery, and are resolute in Matrimoniall chastity. I do not remember that ever I read in Story, of any great Lady of that nation, that hath been tax'd with looseness. And questionless, tis their ever being busie makes them not have leisure for lust.

Tis idleness that is *Cupid's* Nurse; but business breaks his Bow, and makes his Arrowes useless.

They are both Merchants

chants and Farmers: And  
 there act parts, which men  
 can but discharge with us.  
 As if they would shew  
 that the Soul in all is mas-  
 culine, and not varied into  
 weaker sex as are the bo-  
 dies that they wear about  
 them.

Whether this be from  
 the nature of their Coun-  
 try, in which if they be  
 not laborious they cannot  
 live; or from an Innate  
 Genius of the people by a  
 Superiour Providence ad-  
 apted to them of such a  
 situation; from their own  
 inclination addicted to  
 parsimony; from custome  
 in their way of breeding;  
 E from

from any Transcendency  
 of active parts more than  
 other Nations; or from  
 being in their Country,  
 like people in a City be-  
 sieged, whereby their own  
 vertues do more compact  
 and fortifie; I will not  
 determine. But certain-  
 ly in generall they are  
 the most painfull and dili-  
 gent people on earth: And  
 of all other the most tru-  
 ly of *Vespasians* opinion, to  
 think, that *Ex re quali-*  
*-bet bonus odor lucri*; Be it  
 raised from what it will,  
 the smell of gain is plea-  
 sant.

Yet they are in some  
 sort Gods, for they set  
 bounds

bounds to the Sea : and when they list let it passe them. Even their dwelling is a miracle. They live lower than the fishes. In the very lap of the floods, and incircled in their watry Arms. They are the *Israelites* passing through the Red Sea. The waters wall in them, and if they set ope their sluices shall drown up their enemies.

They have struggled long with *Spains Pharaoh*, and they have at length enforced him to let them go. They are a *Gideons* Army upon the march again, They are the *In-*  
E 2
dian

*Asian* Rat, gnawing the bowels of the *Spanish Crocodile*, to which they got when he gap'd to swallow them. They are a serpent wreathed about the legs of that *Elephant*. They are the little sword fish pricking the belly of the *Whale*. They are the wane of that Empire, which increas'd in *Isabella*, and in *Charles* the fifth was at full.

They are a glass wherein Kings may see that though they be Sovereigns over lives & goods, yet when they usurp upon Gods part, and will be Kings over conscience too, they



they are sometimes punished with losse of that which lawfully is their own. That Religion too fiercely urg'd is to stretch a string till it not onely jars, but carcks; and in the breaking, whips (perhaps) the streiners eye out.

That an extreme taxation is to take away the honey while the Bees keep the Hive, whereas he that would take that, should first either burn them, or drive them out. That Tyrants in their Government, are the greatest Traitors to their own States. That a desire of be-

ing too absolute is to walk upon *Pinnacle*s and the tops of *Pyramides*, where not only the footing is full of hazard, but even the sharpnesse of that they tread on may runne into their foot & wound them. That too much to regrate on the patience of but tickle Subjects, is to press a thorne till it prick your finger. That nothing makes a more desperate *Rebell* than a *Prerogative* enforced too far.

That liberty in man is as the skin to the body, not to be put off, but together with life. That they which will command  
more

more than they ought,  
shall not at last command  
so much as is fit.

That moderate Princes  
sit faster in their Regali-  
ties, than such as being but  
men, would yet have their  
power over their Subjects,  
as the Gods unlimited.  
That oppression is an iron  
heat till it burns the hand.  
That to debarre some  
States of *antient Privi-  
ledges*, is for a Falcon to  
undertake to beat a flock  
of Wild-geese out of the  
Fens. That to go about  
to compell a sullen reason  
to submit to a wilfull pe-  
remptoriness, is so long to  
beat a chain'd Mastiffe in.

to his kennell, till at last  
 he turns and flies at your  
 throat. That unjust policy  
 is to shoot as they did at  
*Ostend*, into the mouth of  
 a charged Canon, to have  
 two Bullets returned for  
 one. That he doth but  
 indanger himself, that ri-  
 ding with too weak a Bit,  
 provokes a head-strong  
 horse with a spur. That tis  
 safer to meet a valiant  
 man weaponlesse, than al-  
 most a coward in Armor.  
 That even a weak cause  
 with a strong Castle, will  
 boil salt blood to a Rebel-  
 lious Itch. That tis better  
 keeping a Crazy body in  
 an equall temper, than to  
 anger.

anger humors by too sharp  
a Physick.

That Admonitions from  
a dying man are too seri-  
ous to be neglected. That  
there is nothing certain  
that is not impossible.  
That a Cöbler of *Washing*  
was one of the greatest e-  
nemies that the King of  
*Spain* ever had.

To conclude, the Coun-  
try it self is a Moted Ca-  
stle, keeping a Garnish of  
the richest Jewels of the  
World in it, The Queen  
of *Bohemia* and her Prince-  
ly Children.

The people in it are  
Jews of the New Testa-  
ment, that have exchanged  
nothing

nothing but the Law for  
the Gospel: and this they  
rather professe than pra-  
ise. Together a man of  
War riding at *Anchor* in  
the Downs of *Germany*.

For forreign Princes to  
help them is wise self-po-  
licy. When they have  
made them able to de-  
fend themselves against  
*Spain*, they are at the Pale,  
if they enable them to of-  
fend others they go be-  
yond it. For questionlesse,  
were this thorn out of the  
*Spaniards* side, he might  
be feared too soon to grasp  
his long intended Monar-  
chy. And were the *Spani-  
ard* but possessed Lord of  
the

the Low Countries, or had the States but the wealth and power of *Spain*, The rest of *Europe* might be like people at Sea in a Ship on fire: that could onely chuse whether they would drown or burn. Now, their war is the peace of their neighbours. So *Rome* when busied in her civil Broils, the *Parthians* lived at rest; but those concluded once, by *Caesar* next are they designed for conquest.

If any man wonder at these contraries, let him look in his own body for as many severall humors. In his own brain for as many different Fancies. In his

his own heart for as vari-  
ous passions; and from all  
these he may learn, That  
there is not in all the  
world such another Beast  
as Man.

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**FINIS.**



